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CHARLES MINOT

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The Tudor Facsimile Texts

Wisdom

OR

Mind, Will, and Understanding

The Macro Plays. No. 2

Supposed date of MS., 1460
Reproduced in Facsimile, 1907

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Wisdom

The Tudor Facsimile Texts

Under the Supervision and Editorship of
JOHN S. FARMER

Wisdom

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The Macro Plays. No. 2

Issued for Subscribers by
T. C. & E. C. JACK, 16 HENRIETTA STREET
LONDON, W.C.: AND EDINBURGH
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Wisdom

OR

Mind, Will, and Understanding

The Macro Plays. No. 2

This play, hitherto known to scholars (for no special reason) as "Mind, Will, and Understanding," was happily re-christened by Dr. Furnivall when reprinting the piece for The Early English Text Society. I have followed Dr. Furnivall's lead, especially because it was at his suggestion (very kindly acceded to by Mr. John Henry Gurney of Keswick Hall, near Norwich, the owner of the original MS.) that this ancient morality (together with "Mankind," "The Castle of Perseverance," and "Respublica") has been included in The Tudor Facsimile Texts.

Particulars of Cox Macro, the former owner, from whom these plays take their name, are given, and sources of information are indicated in the Introduction to "Mankind," the first of the series of Macro facsimiles; the details need not be repeated in this place.

The manuscript of "Wisdom" consists of twenty-four leaves of quarto paper, and is made up of two gatherings of twelve leaves each. The manuscript is perfect; at the end is the same inscription of ownership as at the end of "Mankind."

Dr. Furnivall's revised title was thus set out:—

A Morality of Wisdom

Who is Christ?

How Lucifer tempts the Mind, Will, and Understanding of Man to Sin,

and it thus fully and lucidly summarises the dramatic motif

of the play. For the rest, "Wisdom" is excellently edited, as far as subject-matter is concerned, by Dr. Furnivall and Mr. A. W. Pollard in The Early English Text Society's reprint (Extra Series XCI.).

Turning to this facsimile reprint, it will be seen that in the Macro original the margins of the manuscript are sometimes cut away or that the script is occasionally erased. Especially is this the case on leaves 98, 102 (*recto and verso*), 105, 106, *&c. It so happens, however, that "Wisdom" exists, as far as the first four lines of leaf* 113 *verso, or rather more than half the play, in a Digby manuscript at the Bodleian Library. This furnished Dr. Furnivall with many "supplies" and variorum (generally improved) readings when he was editing the piece for The Early English Text Society in* 1904. *On examination, however, it is evident that the original manuscript has in the interval become less distinct in places, inasmuch as words and letters which were then (I assume) legible are now either blurred or are altogether obliterated. Students must, therefore, on no account neglect the textual notes supplied by Dr. Furnivall's version when dealing critically with this facsimile of the original Macro MS., which as far as craftsmanship and care permit is a faithful reproduction of the original in its present state.*

One other point calling for mention is less important. The "scribblings" on leaf 98 (*verso*), 99 (*foot of page*), 100 (*ditto*), 101 (*ditto*), 103, 104, 105, 106—*indeed throughout—have been retained on the principle of "showing the original exactly as it exists to-day." The most notable example is probably that on* 121 (*verso*) *which faced, in the original Seventeenth Century binding, the first leaf* (122) *of "Mankind," but with which it has apparently nothing to do.*

J. S. FARMER.

Wisdom

OR

Mind, Will, and Understanding

The Players in the order of their entry.

WISDOM OF CHRIST.
ANIMA, OR THE SOUL.
ANIMA'S FIVE WITS, AS FIVE VIRGINS.

The Three Powers of every Christian Soul:—

MIND. WILL. UNDERSTANDING.

LUCIFER. A SHREWD BOY.

MIND'S *Six Retainers:—*

INDIGNATION. HASTINESS.
STURDINESS. WRETCH.
MALICE. DISCORD.
And MAINTENANCE.

UNDERSTANDING'S *Six False Jurors:—*

WRONG. FALSEHOOD.
SLEIGHT. RAVINE.
DOUBLENESS. DECEIT.
And PERJURY.

WIT'S *Six Women:—*

THREE DISGUISED AS GALLANTS, AND THREE AS MATRONS.

MINSTRELS, TRAMPS, A BAGPIPE, A HORNPIPE, SIX SMALL BOYS IN THE LIKENESS OF DEVILS.

[illegible] wt ermyn [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] a ryche imperyall crown theron sett wt precyus stonys & perlys [illegible]
hys lefte honde a balle of golde wt a cros theron & in
hys ryght honde a regall scheptre thus seyinge . Wysdom

Yff ye wyll wet þe propyrte
Ande þe reson of my nayme imperyall
I am clepyde of hem þat in erthe be
Everlastynge wysdom to my noble egalle
Wyche name acordyt best in especyall
And most to me ys convenyent
All-thow eche person of þe trinite be wysdam eternall
And all thre on everlastynge wysdome togedyr present
Neverthelesse for as moche as wysdom ys propyrly
Applyede to þe sune by resune
And also yt fallyt to hym specyally
Be cause of hys hye generacion
Therfor þe be lovyde sone hathe þis sygnyficacion
Custumaly wysdom now gode now man
Spows of þe chyrche & wery patrone
Wyffe of eche chosyn sowle thus wysdom begane

Here entrethe Anima as a mayde in a wyght clothe of golde gysely
purfyled wt menyver a mantyll of blake þeropon a cheve-
lere lyke to wysdom wt a ryche chapetelot lasyde be hynde hangynge
wt ii knottes of golde & syde tasselys knelynge down to wysdom [illegible]

99

Hanc amavi et exquisivi
ffro my yowthe thys haue I sowte
to haue to my spowse most specyally
ffor a louer of yowr schappe am I wrowte
Aboue all hele & bewty yt euer was sowght
I haue louyde wysdom as for my lyght
ffor all goodnes wt hym ys brought
In wysdom I was made all bewty bryghte
Off yowr name ye hye felycyte
No creature knowyt full exposycyon

wysdom

Sapiencia specialior est sole
I am foundon lyghte wt owt comparyson
Off sterrys aboue all ye dysposicyon
fforsothe of lyght ye very bryghtnes
Merowre of ye dyvyne domynacyon
And ye image of hys goodnes
wysdom ys better yan all wordly precyosnes
And all yt may dysyryde be
ys not in comparyschon to my lyknes
The lengthe of ye yerys in my ryght syde be
Ande in my lefte syde ryches joy & prosperyte
Lo yis ys ye worthynes of my name

mathew

A souereyn wysdom yff yowr benygnyte
Wolde speke of loue yt wer a game

wysdom

Off my love to speke yt is myrable
Ffor thos now sowll wt joyfull mynde
How lovely I am how amyable
To be halsyde & kyssyde of mankynde
To all clene sowlys I am full hende
And ever present wer yt they be
I love my lovers wt owtyn ende
That ther love have stedfast in me
The prerogatyff of my love ys so grett
yt wo tastyt ther of ye lest drappe sum
All lustys & lykynges worldly xall lett
They xall seme to hym fylthe and ordur
They yt of ye hony benethe of synne hath ete
My love dyschargethe & puryfyethe clene
It spirituall [illegible] strengthyth ye mynde ye sowll makyt pure
And yevyt wysdom to hem yt p(er)fetle love
Wo takyt me to spowse may verily wene
Yff a love all thynges ye love me specyally
That rest & tranquyllyte he xall sene
And dey mekelynes of joy spetuall
[illegible]
The hye worthynes of my love
Angell nor man can tell pleynly
yt may be felt from experience a love
But not speke ne tolde as yt ys verily
The gostly love no creatur can specyfye

þt lovyt hyr[illegible]o ou so tendyrly
That hys syght from them non can remeve — Ani

O worthy spowse and soueren fayer fayer
O swete amyke owr joy owr blys
To yowr love wo dothe repeyer
All felycyte yn þt creatur ys
What may I yeve yow ageyn for þis
O creator lover of yowr creatur
Though be owr freelte we do amys
Yowr grett mercy euer sparyth reddure
A soueren wysdom sanctus sanctorum
What may I yeve to yowr most ~~ple~~ plesaunce — Wysdom

Fili prebe michi cor tuum
I aske not ellys of all þi substance
Thy clene hert þi meke obeysaunce
Yeve me þt & I am contente — Ani

A soueren joy my hertys affyaunce
The fervowr of my love to yow I present
That mekyt my herte yowr love so fervent
Teche me þe scolys of yowr dyvynyte — Wysdom

Dysyer not to sauour in cunnynge to excellent
But drede & conforme yowr wyll to me
For yt ys þe heelfull dyscyplyne þt in wysdam may be
The drede of god þt ys begynnynge
The wedys of synne yt makyt to flee
And swete wertuus herbys in þe sowll sprynge — Ani

O endles wysdom how may I haue knowynge
Off yi godhede incomprehensyble — wysdom

By knowynge of yowr sylff ȝe may haue felynge
Wat gode ys in yowr sowle sensyble
The more knowynge of yowr selff passyble
ye more verely ȝe xall god knowe — Ani

O souerence auctour most credyble
yowr lesson I attende as I owe
I yt represent here ye sowll of man
Wat ys a sowll wyll ȝe declare — wysdom

yt ys ye ymage of gode yt all began
And not only ymage but hys lyknes ȝe are
Off all creaturys ye fayrest ȝe ware
In to ye tyme of Adamys offence — Ani

Lorde syth we thy sowlys yt nowt wer yer
Wy of ye fyrst man bye we ye vyolence — wysdom

Ffor euery creature yt hath ben or xall
Was in natur of ye fyrst man Adame
Off hym takynge ye fylthe of synne orygynall
Ffor of hym all creaturys cam
Than by hym of reson ȝe haue blame
And be made ye brondys of helle
Wen ȝe be bore fyrst of yowr dame
ȝe may in no wyse in hewyn dwelle

Ffor ye be dysvyguryde be hys synne
Ande dampnyde to derknes from godys syghte — Anima

How dothe grace than ageyn be gynne
Wat reformythe the sowll to hys fyrste lyght — Wysdom

Wysdam that was gode & man ryght
Made a full sethe to the fadyr of hewyn
Be the dredfull dethe to hym was dyght
Off wyche dethe spronge the sacramentys sevyn
Wyche sacramentys all synne wasche a wey
Ffyrst baptem clensythe synne orygynall
And reformyt the sowll in feythe verray
To the gloryus lyknes of gode eternall
Ande makyt yt as fayer and as celestyall
As yt neuer dyffowlyde had be
Ande ys crystys owyn specyall
Hys restynge place hys plesant see — Anima

In a sowle watt thyngys be
Be wyche he hathe hys very knowynge — Wysdom

Tweyn partyes the on sensualyte
Wyche ys clepyde the flesshly felynge
The v. owtewarde wyttys to hym be seruynge
Wan they be not rewlyde ordynatly
The sensualyte than wtowte lesynge
Ys made the ymage of synne then of hys foly

[illegible]

The other pte þt ys cleped reson
And þt ys þe ymage of gode sykerly
ffor by þt þe sowle of gode hathe conycon
And be þt hym servyt & honowryt duly
Whe þe nether pte of reson he knowyt dyscretly
All erthely thynges how þei schall be vsyde
What suffysyth to hys myghtye body
And what nedyt not to be refusyde
These two ben so sygnyfyed
Yowr dyssevynge & yowr aray
Blake & whyte fowll & fayer verely
Ony fowll hed þou ys no nay
Blake by felynges of synne þt cummyth all day
Whyche felynges cummythe of sensualyte
And whyte by knowynge of reson veray
Off þe blyssyde infynyt deyte
Thus a sowle ys bothe fowlle & fayer
ffowll as a best be felynges of synne
ffayer as a angell of hevy þe ayer
By knowynge of gode by hys reson wt in

Than may i sey thus & begynne
Wt v. prudent vyrgyns of my reme
These be þe v. wyttis of my sowle wt ynne
Nigra sum sed formosa filia Jerusalem

her entreth v vyrgynes in whyte kertyllys & mantelys wt chevel[er]s & chappelett[es] and synge Nigra su[m] s[ed] formosa filia Jer[usa]l[e]m s[icut] tabernacula cedar & sicut pelles salamonis [rooo roo rook?]

Anima [Stud?] 102

The doughtere of Jer[usa]l[e]m me not lake
ffor this dyrke schadow I bere of humanyte
That as the tabernacull of cedar wt owt yt ys blake
Ande wt inne as the skyn of salamone full of bewty
Quod fusca sum nolite c[on]siderare me
Quia decoloravit me sol Jovis

wysdom

Thus all the sowlys that in this lyff be
Stondynge in grace be lyke to thee
A quinq[ue] prudentes yowr wyttys fyve
Kepe yow clene & ye xall neu[er] deface
Ye godys ymage that ye xall neu[er] ryve
ffor ye clene soule ys goddys restynge place
Thre myghtys euery cresten soule has
Wyche bethe applyede to ye trinite

mynde

All thre here lo by fore yowr face
Mynde

wyll

Wyll

vndyrstondynge

Ande vndyrstondynge we thre

wysdam

Ye thre declare than thus
yowr synyfycacyon & yowr propyrtes

mynde

I am mynde yt in ye soules be
The veray fygure of ye deyte
When in my selff I have mynde & se
The benefytes of gode & his worthynes
How holl I was mayde how fayer how fre
How glorys how Iendett to his lykenes
Thys insyght bryngyt to my mynde
What grates I ought a geyn
yt thus hathe offendyt wt out ende
And in his blys ond for to reyne
Than myn insuffycyence yt to me peyn
That I have not wher of to yelde my dett
Thynkynge my selff creatur most veyn
Than for sorow my brow I knett
When in my mynde I brynge to gedyr
ye yerys & dayes of my synfullnes
The instabullnes of my mynde hedyr & thedyr
And ye orebles fallynge & frelnes
And I selff kenne nought than I confesse
Ffor by my selff I may not ryse
wt out specyall grace of godes goodnes
Thus mynde makyt me me selff to dyspyse
I seke & fynde no [illegible] comforte
But only in gode my creatur
Than on to hym I do resorte
And say have mynde of me my savour

thus mynde to mynde bryngyth ye fauour
Thus by mynde of the gode I haue knew
Goode mynde of gode yt ys ye fygur 103
Ande thys mynde to haue all crysten owe ——— Wyll

And I of ye soull am ye wyll
Off ye godhede lykenes & fygur
Wyt goode wyll no man may spyll
For wt owt goode wyll of blys be sur
What soule wyll gret mede recur
He must grett wyll haue ~~in dede~~ in thought or dede
Vertuesly sett wt cosyens pur
Ffor in wyll stondyt only meryte dede
Wyll for dede oft ys take
Therfor ye wyll must weell be dysposyde
Than yer begynnyt all grace to wake
yff wt synne yt be not anosyde
Therfor ye wyll must be wyll apposyde
Or yt yt to ye mevynge yeve cosent
The lybrary of reson must be vnclosyde
Ande aft thys demyd to take entent
Oure wyll in gode must be only sett
And for gode to do wysly
Than gode wyll resyth gode ys in vs knett
Ande he pformyt ye dede verely
Off hym cummyth all wyll sett perfytly

Ffor of our self we haue ryght nought
But synne wrechydnes & foly
He þat be gyuer & grounde of wytt & thought
Than þou goode wytt seyde beforn
þat be honorable to here madyn
Iff he cast hym to prior
The soule þat he hath take of ony
Myche of god þat þe feynd
Ho longe do þe fynd þat kept fayer
Ande ordeynyde one for to endyn
i In blys of wyche þat he þe verey hayer vndyrstondynge

ii The next parte of þe soule þat vndyrstondynge
For by vndyrstondynge I be holde wel goode þat
In hym self be gynnynge wt out begynnynge
Ande ende wt out ende þat yett now my
In comprehensybele in hym self he þat
Hys werkys in me I kan not comprehende
How yelde I holly hym þan þat wrought all þow
Thus by knowynge of me to knowynge of god I ascende
I know in aungelys he is desyderable
Ffor hym to be holde þe desyre feruently
In hys seyntys most delectable
Ffor in hym þei ioy assydduly
In creaturys hys werkys ben most wondyrly
Ffor all þat made by hys myght

Thy wysdom gouernyde most ordenly
And the benygnyte inspyryt all soulles wt lyght
Off all creaturs the ye lovyde ordeyn
ffor the ye gode of yche creatur
And yer be the peple yt on yall reygnes
In whom he dwellyt as the tepull syn
wan I the knowynge make reporteyn
Ande so ye love he hathe for me wrought
yt byndyt me to love yt prynce most pryn
ffor. for love yt lordde made a man of nought
the ye yt love wyche ye clepyde charyte
ffor godde ye charyte as auctor tell
Ande was yer in charyte in godde dwellyt he
Ande godde yt ye charyte in hym dwellye
thus understondynge of godde expellye
to eu to charyte than have the blysse lo
Blyssyde ye yt dwelle yt yis sporke spellye
Et qui creavit me requievit in tabernaculo meo

wysdo

lo thre in myght in on soule be
mynde wyll & understondynge
Thy mynde of godde ye fadyr knowynge have ye
Thy understondynge of godde ye sone ye have knowynge
Thy wyll wyche turnyt in love brennynge
Godde ye holy gost yt clepyde ye love
Not iij goddes but on godde in beynge

a b c d e f g h i k l — — · 2 · 1 2
+ v x y z

9·14 8 13/·15·11·1 13·   9 [illegible] [illegible] 23 7 13 23/14 10 1 12 7 13
+·14 13·

Thus eche clene soule ye symylytude of gode a bowe
Wyth mynde feythe in ye f[illegible] have we
Hoppe more lorde than by undyrstondynge
Ande be wytt in ye holy gost charyte
So theis iij principall vertues of yow in sprynge
Ther ye clene soule stondyth as a kynge
Ande a bove all yis ȝe have hyre wytt
Off yt be war be for all thynges
Ffor yff yt perverte all yis dothe spylle
ye have in daunger of hem be war
The worlde ye flesche & ye fende
Yowr fyve wyttes from hem ȝe spare
That ye sensualyte yer by thynge not gow by kynde
Ho thynges xulde offende gode in no kynde
Ande yff yer do so yt ye nether parte of resone
In no wyse yer to bende
Than ye over parte xall have ye domynacion
Whan suggestyon to ye mynde doth apper
Undyrstondynge delyte not ye yer in
Consent not wyth yll lessons to lere
Ande thus suche styrynge be no syn
These do but purge ye soule wher yo suche contyansys
Thus in mo wysdom yowr werkes begynne
Ffrendes & ȝe xall have ye crown of glory
That ever ys lastynge joy to be promysed yer in Sed

O souen lorde I am bounde [to the]
When I was nought yu made me thus glorius
When I perysschede thorow synne yu sauyde
When I was in grett perell yu kept me xpus
When I errydde yu reducyde me ihus
When I was ignorant yu taught me truthe
When I synnyde yu corecte me thus
When I was hevy yu comfortede by ruthe
When I stonde in grace yu holdyste me yt tyde
When I fall yu reysyste me myghtyly
When I go well yu art my gyde
When I cum yu reseyvyste me most louyngly
Thu hast anoyntyde wt ye oyle of mercy
Thy benefyttys lorde be innumerable
Werfor lawde endles to ye I crye
Recomendynge me to yi endles powr durable

Here in ye goynge owt ye v wyttes synge tota pulcra es et cetera they g[oyng]
be for Anima next & her folowynge wysdom & aftyr hym mynde [wyll]
& vndyrstondynge all iij in whyte cloth of golde cheueleryde & c[rest]
ryde in sute And aftyr ye songe entreth lucyfer in a devyllys a[ray]
wt owte & wt in as a prowde galonte seynge thus on this wy[se]
Lucyfer

Out harro I rore
For envy I lore
My place to restore
God hath made a man

In the name of god amen I [illegible] Stike of Bury
[illegible]

All cu[m] þey not there
Woode & þey were
I xall tempte hem so sore — for I am he þ[a]t syn be gane

I was a angell of lyghte
Lucyfeer I hyght
Presumynge in godys syght — werfor I am lowest in hell

In reformynge of my place ys dyght
Man whan I have most dyspyght
Ever castynge me wyth hem to fyght — in þ[a]t hevynly place he xulde not dwell

I am as wyly now as than
þe knowynge þ[a]t I had yet I can
I know all compleccyons of a man — wer to he ys most dysposyde

And þer in I tempte ay whan
I marre hys myndys to þer wan
That whoo ys hym þ[a]t god hym be gan — Many a holy man wyth me ys mosyde

Of gode man ys þe fygure
Hys symylitude hys pyctowre
Gloryosest of ony creature — þ[a]t ever was wrought

Wyche I wyll dysvygure
Be my false conjecture
Yff he tende my reporture — I xall brynge hym to nought

In þe soule ben thre partyes iwys
Mynde Wyll Undyrstondynge of blys
Fyguryde of þe godhede I know well thys — And þe flesche of man þ[a]t ys so changeable

That wyll I tempte as I gesse
Thow þ[a]t I pervert synne non is
But yff þe soule consent to þ[i]s — for in þe wyll of þe soule the dedys ben damnable

to ye mynde of ye soule I xall make suggestyun
Ande brynge hys wndyrstondynge to delectacon
so yt hys wyll make cofyrmacon — than am I sekyr inowe
That dethe xall sew of damnacon
Than of ye sowll ye deuyll hath dominacon — to all ye dedlythe of
I wyll go make hys examynacon — I make a wow
Ffor for to tempte man in my lyknes
Yt wolde brynge hym to grett ferefullnes
I wyll change me in to bryghtnes — & so hym to deseyue
Ffor I xall schew hym perfytnes
And wertu prove yt wykkydnes — I xall now schew ye
Thus wndyr colors all thynge perverse — sowle I deseyue

Her lucyfer devoydyth & cummyth in a geyn as a goodly galont

Mynde

My mynde ys euer on Jhu
That endwyd ws wt wertu — euer I purpos
Hys doctrine to sue

Wndyrstondynge

My wndyrstondynge ys in trew
That wt feyth ws dyd renew — ye swetter to me yan sawour
Hys lawes to pursew — of ye rose

Wyll

And my wyll hys wyll wyll veryly
That made ws hys creaturs so specyally — for hys goodnes
Yeldynge on hym laude & glory

Lucyfer

Ye fonnyde fathers founders of foly
Vt quid hic statis tota die ociosi — the deuyll hath acombryde
Ye wyll perysse or ye yt aspye — yow expres

In the name of [illegible]

Lucyfer

Mynde mynde s[er] haue in mynde thys

Mynde

He ys not ydyll þ[a]t w[yth] gode ys

Lucyfer

No s[er] I p[ro]we well thys
thys ys my suggestyun
All thyngys haue dew tymes
P[ra]yer fastynge labo[ur] all thes — be more pleynerly
Whan tyme ys not kept þ[a]t dede ys amys — to yowr informacyon
Here ys a man þ[a]t lyuyt wordly
Hathe wyff chyldyrne & seruant[es] besy
And other chargys þ[a]t I not sp[e]cyfye — Ys yt leeffull to thys ma[n]
To lewe hys labo[ur] vsyde truly
Hys chargys perysche þ[a]t gode gaff duly
And yewe hym to p[ra]yer & es of body — Woso do thus w[yth] g[od]
Mertha plesyde gode grettly there — ys not thaid

Mynde

Ye but Mary plesyde hy[m] moche more

Lucyfer

Yet þ[e] lest hade blys for eu[er]more
Ys not th[i]s anow

Mynde

Contemplatyff lyff ys sett befor

Lucyfer

I may not beleve þ[a]t in my lore
For god hym selff wa[n] he was ma[n] borne
What lyff lede he answer þ[o]u now
Was he eu[er] in co[n]templacyon

Mynde

I suppose not by my r[e]lacyon

Lucyfer

And all thys lyff was informacion
Ande exampule to vs
Su[m]tyme wyth synners he had co[n]uersacion
Su[m]tyme wyth holy also communycacion
Su[m]tyme he laboryde, preyde; su[m]tyme temptacion
Thys was vita mixta that gode here begaw
Ande that lyff xulde we here sewe — Mynde

Do temp[us] I haue not be lewe thys ys trewe — Lucyfer

Co[n]te[m]platyff lyff for to sewe
Yt ys grett drede & se cause why
They must fast wake & prey euer new
Vse harde lywynge & goynge wyth dyscyplyne dew
Kepe sylence wepe & surphettys eschewe
Ande yff they fayll of thys they offende gode hyghly
Wan they haue wastyde by feyntnes
Than febyll they wax & fallyn to fondnes
Su[m] in to dyspeyer & su[m] in to madnes
Wet yt well god ys not plesyde wyth thys
Lewe lewe suche syngler besynes
Be in the worlde vse thyngys nesesse
The comyn ys best expres
Who clymyt hye hys fall gret ys — Mynde

Truly me semyth ye haue reson — Lucyfer

Aplye yow then to thys conclusyon — Mynde

X

I can make no replicacion
I wyll not forgett thi informacion

Lucyfer

Thynke yer wyll on yt to yowr salvacion
how & vndyrstondynge wolde haue delectacion
All synglere devocions he wolde. lett
yowr v wyttis a brode lett sprede
Se how comly to man ys precyows wede
What worschyppe yt ys to be manfull in dede
Off the symple what profett yt to take hede
Se holde how nedes dystroyt nowe
It makyt man fayer hym wersch for to fede — ye beryt in dede & of lust & lykynge commyth generacion
Vndyrstondynge. tende ye thi informacion

vndyrstondynge

In thys I fele in maner of delectacion

Lucyfer

A ha sir thow ther make a pausacion
Se & se holde the worlde abowte
Lytyll thynge suffysyt to salvacion
All maner synnys dystroyt contricion
they that dyspeyer mercy haue grett contricion
Godd plesyd best with goode wyll no dowte
therfor ~~wyll~~ wyll I rede yow inclyne
Lewe yowr stodyes yow ben dyvyne
yowr prayers yowr penance of ypocrytes the syne
And lede a comun lyff
What synne ys in mete in ale in wyn
Wat synne ys in ryches in clothynge fyne

John Hu[...]

All thynges gode ordeynyd to man to inclyne
Some were made chastice & take a wyff
Bott the fader fynt th[e] full pollucon
What seyth sensualite to this conclusyon — wyll

At the fyne wytte gyff informacon
yt semyth yowr reson be goode — lucyfer

The wyll of the soule hathe fre dnacon.
Dyspute not to moche in this wt reson
Yet the nether partes to this taketh sum instruccon
And so shulde the ouerpte but he were woode — wyll

Me seme as ye sey in body & soule
Man may be in the worlde & be ryght goode — lucyfer

Ser by Seint Powle
But trust not thes prechors for they be not goode
For they flatter & lye as they wer woode
Ther ys a wolffe in a lombys skyn — wyll

Ya I woll no more row ageyn the floode
I woll sett my soule in a mery pynne — lucyfer

Be my trowthe than do ye wyslye
Gode lovyt a clene soule & a mery
Acorde yow thre togedyr by — mynde

To this suggestyon agre we — understondynge

[illegible]

[illegible]

Dowtt yer in I haue tymly

Wyll

And I co(n)sent yerto frelye

Lucyfer

A ff all mery yan a wey cayse
Be in ye worlde so yt a bowte
Bothe goode frely cast no dowte
to ye ryche ye se no lordly lenght
yeue to your body yt ys nede
Ande euer be mery let reuell rowte

Mynde

ya ellys I be schrewe my snowte

Understondynge

And yff I cayre cache I ye gowte

Wyll

And yff I spare ye dewyll me spede

Lucyfer

Go your wey than & do wysly
Chaunge yt syde a ly

Mynde

¶ yt desyre

Understondynge

Wee well be fresche hamp la plu joly
Ffarwell penaunce

Mynde

to worschyppys I wyll my mynde aplye

Understondynge

My understondynge in worschyppys & glory

Wyll

And I in lust of lechery
As was su(m)tyme gyse of ffraunce
Wt wy wyppe fforwell q I ye dewyll ys wppe

Lucyfer

Off my dysyer now have I summe
Wer onys brought in to custume
Then farwell consyens he wer clumme
I xulde have all my wyll
Reson I have made bothe deff & dumme
Grace ys owt & put arome
Wethyr I wyll have he xall cum
So at the last I xall hym spyll
I xall now stere hys mynde
To that synne made me a fende
Pryde wyche ys a-geyn kynde
And of synnys hede
So to cowetyse he xall wende
Ffor that enduryth to the last ende
And on to lechery and I may hym rende
Than am I seker the soule ys dede
That soule god made in compable
To hys lyknes most amyable
I xall make yt most reprouable
Evyn lyke to a fende of hell.
At hys deth I xall apere informable
Schewynge hym all hys synnys abhomynable
Prevynge hys soule dampnable
So wyth dyspeyer I xall hym qwell
Wyll clennes ys in hym
Verely the soule god ys wythin
And when yt ys in dedly synne

X X

yt worschyp ye devowte place
Thus by colours gynne
Many a soule to hell I wyn
Wyde to ye I may not begyne
wt yis fals boy god gyff hym euell grace

Here he takyt a screwde boy wt hym & goth hys wey cryeng — Mynde

Lo me here in a new aray
Wyppe wyrre care awey
ffarwell p[er]feccon
Me semyt my selff most lyghtly ay
yt ys but honest no pryde no nay
I wyll be fresche by my fay
ffor yt acordyt wt my complexccon — Understondynge

Ande have here me as fresche as yow
All mery & mery & glade now
I have get goode gode wott how
ffor joy I sprynge I skyppe
Goode makyt on mery to gode avowe — John Thomas
ffarwell consyens I know not yow
I am at ese hade I now
Inowe on syde I lett hym slyppe — Wyll

Lo here on as iolye as ye
I am so lykynge me seme I fle
I have a tastyd lust farwell chastyte
My y hert ys ev[er] on my lyght
I am full of full of felycyte
Z or
My delyght ys all in bewte ‖ yer ys no joy but yt ys in me
A woman me semyth a hevenly syght — Mynde

Ande thou bew my syngler solace
Kynde fortune & grace
Kynde nobyll of kynrede me thou hase
Ande yt makyt me so to seyn
ffortune in worldly worschyppe me doth lace
Grace thorowt cunnyng eloquence & yt mese
That all ow cunnynge I dysdeyn

And my ioy yt specyall — wondyrston
to gude wyse ryches for her to fall
to se yt to handyll yt to tell yt all
And strenghth to spare
to be holde ryche & ryall
Yet I a vaunt wer I xall
Ryches makyt a man equall
to hem sumtyme to hys soverayns wer

to me yt ioy most delectable — wyll
ffresche delytynge to seme amyable
Spekynge wordes delectable
pleynge ow to love
yt yt ioy of ioye inestymable
to hasse to hyr ye affyable
A lover yo sow perceyvable
Be ye smylynge ow me wt yt doth remove

to a wynte thus me sounyth no schame — mynde
ffor galont now be in most fame
Untrely plesse me hem proclame

wondyrstondyg

the ryche coueytys wo and blame
off gevell & symony thow he bere ye name
to be fals and report yt same
yt ys clepyde wyssom what yt ys wytt — wytt
ande of tresoun to make a couenaunte
now here ys no man yat dyrnke a taunt
these thyngys be now so conversant
we seme yt no schame — mynde
Enemye & pay I wytt on hande — vndyrstonde
ande I falsnes to be passaunte — wytt
ande I in lust my flesche to daunte
no man dysyres them yey be but game — mynde
I prove of them now but wo syngys — vndyrstonde
ande yff I spar swett joy me wyngys — wytt
yane at & I to haue I sprynges
lust makyth me wonder wylde — mynde
a renowne to you bothe I bryngys — vndyrstonde
and I a mone for ony thyngys — wytt
and but a tryfull I cowt wynnys
the deuell hym spede yt myrthe dyrtyd [illegible] — mynde
here be yes thyre ye meres — vndyrstonde
then best to god a wowe — wytt
do mery as ye byrde on bow
I take no thought — mynde

the welfar of thw worlde ys in we I mak avowe — Undyrstond
lett eche man tell ther condycone howe — Wyll
Begynne ye ande haue at yow
ffor I am a schamyde of welt nought — Mynde
Thys ys a cause of my worschyppe
I serue myghty lordeschyppe
Ande am in grett tondschyppe
Therfor moche folke me drede
Now sew to my frendeschyppe
ffor meyntnance of ther schondeschyppe
I support hem by lordeschyppe
ffor to get goode thw a grett spede ys — Wyll
A wat trow ye be me
More than I take spendis I threve ay
Sumtyme I yeff sumtyme they me
Ande am euer fresche & gay
ffew placis now ther be
But onclennes we schall se
It ys holde but a nysete
lust ys now comun as the way — Undyrstond: &c
And I vse jerowry
Enbrace quest of periury
Choppe & chonge with symonye — & take large yeftis
Be the cause neuer so try
I preue yt fals I swer by the
With a quest of myn affye
The redy wey thw now to thryfte ys — Mynde

Lawe procedyth not for meyntenaunce — understond
Trowthe reneyeth not for habundaunce — wytt
And lust ys in so grett usaunce
we fere it nought — mynde
In us the worlde hathe most affyaunce — understond
how thei be in so grett aquayntaunce — wytt
how ther be outhe of our allyaunce
Wytt the worlde ys there take we no thought — mynde
thought may ther a goyn stryve — understond
we have that werke ve so thryve — wytt
And yf that I cese now ryve
let them ... that hathe for to geve — mynde
we lordschyppe xall ... must it be — understond
he wytt have lawe must have monye — wytt
ther povert ys the male wyse
then wytt be he xall now ...
wronge ys beyn wyse boldly
then all the worlde knowe it openly
mayntenaunce ys now so myghtly
and all for mede — undyrst
The lawe ys so colowrde falsly / that the pore ... ys take
By sleythe & by periury / ... nought a ...
Bribere be so gredy — wytt

they wer iij ... [illegible]
worth good
ma[illegible]
this ... was maynteynd ... [illegible]
they ... a
ma[illegible]

Wys gett or loose y^e be ay wyndande
Mayntenaunce & tyranny now stande — Seth gode was bore
There were neu(er) so moche lyandande
— mynde
Ande lechery was neu(er) more vsande
Off lordyngs & ladyes in y^is lande
— wyndyrst
So are thys be now in hande — Wytte
y^a & most vsyde ouyr wol
— mynde
va. Now wytt we thys do make a dance — Dance
Off thow y^t longe to our remaunce — y^w wol a dyspose
& mynyng in by cōtenaunce
— wyndyrst
Therto I gave a cosdance
Off thow y^t bew of my affyaunce
— Wytt
Let se by tyme ye meyntenaunce
& lepe in first yow^r resorte
Hed euer in desertyde in ye sute of mynde w^t reede bowes & lyon
rampaunt on here crest & yeke a wyder in hys honde her
mynstrall empeer ocke answerd for hys name
— mynde
Let se c̄n ju indignacow & hardynes
malees also & hastynes
wreche & dyscorde expres
And ye vn^to any I indyntenance
vn y^o a nombyr of dycords & imperfectnes
So here y^o a remadyne w^t lowe day to dyse
the seconde was mayn pegnypte wyrt of all hyr
Fyn A
mayya
ye fyrste was ow thyrde lady ye flower of all
women
maqua

Ande þe devle hade swor yt þey wolde ber hys falsnes
Ande maynten yt at þe best þis ys þe develys dance
Ande here mynstrellys be conuenyent
ffor trumpys xulde blow to þe jugement
Off batell also yt ys instrument
Yevynge comfort to fyght
Therfor þey be expedyent
To þes meny of mayntenance
Blow lett se madam regent
Ande daunce ye ladys your hertys be lyght
Lo þt other spyce. thes meny wyll sprede — Wndyr
Ya who so them xall hem offende — Wyll
Who wyll not to hem condescende
He xall haue thretys — Mynde
Ther spyll þt law wolde amende — Wndyr
Yit mayntenance no man dar reprehende — Wyll
Thes meny thre synnys comprehende
Pryde. Invy. & wrathe in hys hestys — Wndyr
Now wyll I than begyn my traces
Jorowr in on hoode beer to face
ffauer speche & falshede in on place ys
The quest of holborn cum in to þis place
Ageyn þe ryght euer þey purchase
Off whom þey holde not harde hys grace ys
Many a tyme haue dampnyd truthe

Here entyrthe vj personys in a sute gownyde wt hodys abowt her
nekks hattys of meyntenance þervp on vysered dyuersly here mynstrell a ba

Let se fyrst wronge & sleyght — Mynd. ~~Mynde~~ / [illegible]
Dobullnes & falsnes schew yowr myght
Now raveyn & dyscheyte
Now holde yow here togydre
thys meny consyns yowse flyght
that þer sport as mede ynowe boyethe
Hold þe þe quest of holborn an ende enbraceth
~~the~~ dawnces all þe londe hyder & thedyr
& I Mynd your forwarder
Now daunce on us all the world doth on us wondre
Lo here ys a meny love well fare

þe þer sponds þt tyme we spare — Mynde

Haue þer a bylle haue þt no seye — Wyll
Who hath wronge or ryght

~~They~~ losse not to swere & stare — Mynde

~~Thowgh~~ all be fals les & more — Wyll

Wyche wey to þe woode wyll þe hare — Undyrst[ondyng]
they knowe & þei at yt sett als tyte
Some seme hem wyse
ffor þe fadyr of vs covetyse

— Wyll

Now meyntnance & perjury
Hathe schewyde þe trace of þer cumpeny / þt to me attende
ye xall se a sprynge of techery
Mete & drynke þy hast moue out ~~[illegible]~~ Covynne

God forme ye of ye sterrys clene redely
they yeven for sothe wen yt yer be
Off ye comyn yer synge echon wyth her & hyr
they may sey wt tonge I trow that amendes

God sentyth vs women in ful dyuerses as galentes & in dy
maters wt wonderfull visions compere god myght a come
wyth | lyghe

Thn sleperes jelous hedes & sykenes
All in all disset & gladnes
Ffor ye fleshe spouse ~~& mast~~ breche & mastres
wt ientyll fornycacon
your mynystre & comes lyghe more
yt fowll ye in hym self but to ye ere swete
thys forthe res of loue hom I saye beleue I ye bete
thys dance of ye damesellys ye theron ye regyn

ye may not endur wt owt my mayntenance — mynde

that ye bought wt a byrde of our fortune — wynd

whom bryddest yn vs of ym aquayntance
I sett ye at nought — wytt

Ow yt worde I woll take vengeaunce — mynde
wer uyce be ~~gret~~ gedered on ye sin myschaunce
hyde heue thes harlott god gyve ye of fraunce
yt xall a ber bytter by hym yt all wrought — wynd

I ll rede ye and yn space
yt longe body bayse
ye bett I not space — haue the agayn — wytt

Sholde me not let me go wyde
Synnes I dasche yer go thar
Pompe denye can ye not say — I tell yow out wyde on a wyng
Exient — Mynde

Now I schew yow thus dalyaunce — Undyrst

ye & evyll be yn thryvande — Wyll

No may let vs be thryvande
Now all at on — Mynde

Hay wo a mony on thryvande — Undyrst

to ye devill be yey dryvande — Wyll

He yt ye yll wy wande
We hye hym be ye bon — Mynde

ent Lou thow ye dalyaunce
Ande let vs a chevesaunce
Off bott cheuesaunces — How we may thryve — Undyrst

At Westmyster wt owt varyaunce
ye nex terme xall me sore avaunce
For retornys for enbraceryes for recordaunce
Lyghtlyer to get goode kan no man on lyve — Mynde

Ande at ye parvyse I wyll be
A Powlys be twyn ii & iii
Wt a menye folowynge me
Entret iuge[mente] & to supporte — Wyll

~~ye fyftyme I take amendys~~
Ande on ye latter ye lend me
Woon I com lat to ye cyte
I walke all lanys & weyes to my affynyte
& I spede not yer to ye stewys I resort — Mynde

Thomas

Ther gettith y[n] nouthe but spendyng — wytt

Ys sumtyme I take a mone
Off hem yt nought offendyd
I ... upon her ... — mynde — Omnipotent

And I a rest ther no endyng ye
... forfett ther no mende ye
Ande ... to me yt nede ye
I ... not ... ther ... — wondyr

Then ther ... ther ... I fare
Ther day I undyrstonde ... of ...
To ... I wyll a ... ... yf ...
Ther ... I my lyff — wytt

Ye but of ... I have ...
... I ... no ...
Ande a pretty wenche to ... bare
I ... but lytyll be ... mayde or wyffe — mynde

They on a soper
I wyll be ... — redyly to spende
But a noble wt goode chere — wondyrstode

And I twayn be ye ...
To ... at a goode dyner — for ... goode wyll ...
I hope of a goode yer — wytt

A best we have ...
Ande a cosyn of myn — ... noble wyll I ...
Wt me for to dyne — mynde

Frank Stannyng ...

[illegible]

We xall a corde well & fyne — vndyrst

Nay I wyll not passe schylyngs myne ye — wytt

No yn was now but a sweyn
I wolle be holdyn prestt by seynt Audre of Ely
Ande now in my mynde I haue
My cosyn Jenet .N. so gode me save — & now haue be mery
Sche mornyth wt a chylde a very knave
I prey me yer now I lyst rave
& haue ye chorle wytt her dyspraue — I wolde onys haue hy
How myght make hym there to lave & in ye wery — mynde

Ffor ther I haue a remedye
I xall teche hym then so dyspytuysly — & quak for very fere
yt of his lyff he xall wery
Ande yff he wyll not leve yer by
On his bodys he xall a byde — nay suche chorlys I haue lore
tyll he leve yt jelousy — vndyrstondyng

Nay I haue bolle hym aswytte
a pyst hym fyrst to pes for feyght
& haue in a nother schos hym ondyght
he ne xall wete by hem ne were here
haue hym in ye marschalsi seyn a nyght
& haue to ye amyalte for yey wyll byght
a pnomy faciar than haue no ryght
Ande yn xall gyle hym so yt he xall haue I now — wytt

What & yoo wo(m)ans be deceyued — vndyrst

[illegible]

wt þe crosse & þe pyll I xall wynne yt
That þer xall neu' man dyssevir yt
þt may me appeyre
Mynde

Ther ys no craft but we may trye yt
Wondyrst

Mede ys stoppyt be yt now so all be
Wyll

Wyth yore trowthe we yo deseyve
We may sey he hathe a stauerowde fyer
Mynde

Thow woldyst have wondyr of sleyghtes þt be
Wondyrst

Thys makes summe ryche & summe neu' the
Wyll

Ther muste nedes grett goodes gett þe
Now go we to the wyne
Mynde

In trewthe I graunte have at wt þe
Wondyrst

And for a peny or ii I wyll not fle
Wyll

Mery mery all mery þan be we
Who þt us tarythe curse have he & myn
Wysdom

O thou Mynde remember the
Turne þi weyes þu gost amysse
Se what þi ende ys þu myght not se
Dethe to euery creature certayn ys
They þt lyve well þey xall have blysse
Thay þt endyn yll they goo to hell
I am Wysdom sent to tell yow thys
Se in what stat þu doyst indwell
Mynde

To my mynde yt cummyth from ferre
That dowteles man xall dey

Ande thou were wo ye we erre
ye understondynge wolde do ye sey — understonde

I sey man holde forthe yi wey
This lyf we lede ys sobyr ynowe
I wyll no understondynge xall lett my wey
Wyll frende haue soft thowe — wyll

I wyll not thynke yow to gode a vowe
We be yit but yonge of age
Schulde we leve yis tyme yat we have
We may amende when we be sage — wysdom

Thus many on unablyths hym to grace
They wyll not lete but lust & wynke
Yey take not drede before yer face
How horrybel yer synnes stynke
When yei be on ye pytt brynke
Than xall yei tremble & quake for drede
Yit mynde I sey yow be thynke
In what poynt ye be now take hede
Be how ye have dyspysede yowr soule
Ther fore yow selff take verely in mynde

Hey and apperethe in ye most horrybull wyse ferefull yan a fende — mynde
Out I tremble for drede be seint poule
Thys ys fouler yan any fende — wysdom

Wer art yu creature so onkynde
Thus to defoule goddes own place
Yt was made so gloryus wt oute ende
Thu hast made ye develys resettace

As many dedly synnys as þe haue vsyde
So many deullys in yowr soule be
Be holde wat ys þerin reclusyde
Alas man of þi soule haue pyte

Here rennyt owt from vndur þe horrybyll mantyll of þe Soull vi small boys in þe lyknes of dewyllys & so retornyt a geyn

Wysdom

What haue I do why lovyst þu not me
Why cherysyst þi enmye why hatyst þu þi frende
Myght I haue don ony mor for þe
But love may brynge drede to mynde
þu hast made þe a bronde of hell
Whom I made þe ymage of lyght
Yff þe deull myght he wolde þe qwell
But þat mercy expellyt hys myght
Wy dost þu soule me all dyspyght
Why yewyst þu myn enmy þat I haue wrought
Why werkyst þu hys consell by myn dett lyght
Why hast hatyst þu vertu why lovyst þat ys nought

Mynde

A Lorde now I brynge to mynde
My horryble synnys & myn offens
I se how I haue defowlyde þe noble kynde
þat was lyke to þe by intellygens
Wnderstondynge I se to þer presens
Owr lyff wyche þat ys most synfull
Sor yow remordyth as yowr intellygens
To reuerse þe soule wyche ys þu fowll

Wyll Wndyrst

John

Be yowr mynde I haue verey knowynge
That grettly gode we haue offendyde
Endeles peyn worthy be owr deseruynge
Whyche be owr selff neuer may be amendyde
Wt owt gode in whom all ys comprehendyde
Therfor to hym lett vs resort
He lefte vp them yt be dyscendyde
He ys resurrexcyon & lyue to hym wyll resort — Wyll

Myn wyll was full yowe to syne
By whyche ye soule ys so abhomynable
I wyll retorne to gode & new begynne
Ande in hym gronde my wyll stable
yt of hys mercy he wyll me able
to haue ye yiftys of hys specyall grace
How hys synfull soule may be recurable
At ye jugment befor hys face — Anī

Than wt yow thre ye soule dothe crye
Mercy gode why change I nowe
⁊ yt thow horryble in synne be
Sythe mynde wyll & vndyrstondynge be browght
to haue knowynge they ill wrought
What ys yt xall make me clene
Put yt lorde in to my thowte
Thi olde mercy let me remene — Wysdom

Thus ye soule mynde take
Ande vndyrstondynge of hys synnys allwey
Beynge in wyll yt forsake

yit there be not only synnys a wey
But very contricion with yt haue may
yt ys purger & clenser of synnys
A drop of ye er wt sorow wepyn veray
yt purgyt & wasshyt ye soule wt in
All ye penaunce yt may be wrought
ne all ye prayer yt seyde be saw
wt out sorowe of hert relesyt nought
that inspecyall reformyth man
Ande makyt hym as clene as when he be gane
Be sole yis medicyne soule yt be sole
wt veray feythe & be ye sure than
the vengeaunce of gode ye made full meke
By undyrstondynge haue very contricion
wt mynde of yr synne confessyon make
wyt wyll yeldynge du satisfaccion
yen your soule be clene I undyrtake
I wepe for sorow lorde I be gyn a wake — Anima
I that yis longe hath slumberyde in synne — Hic recedunt demones
Lo how contricion avoydyth ye deullys blake — Wysdom
Dedly synne ye now yow wt in
ffor gode ye haue offendyde hyely
Ande your modyr holy chyrche so mylde
yerfor gode ye must aske mercy
By holy chyrch to be reconsylde
Trustynge verely ye xall now be revylyde
yff ye haue your charter of pardon by confessyon

Now haue ye forȝeffnes þᵗ wer fylyde
to pray yowr modyr chyrche of her p(ro)teccion — Stult

O fadyr of mercy ande of mercy
wᵗ wepynge ey & hert contryte
to owr modyr holy chyrche I wyll resort
my lyff pleyn schewynge to here syght
wᵗ mynde vndyrstondynge & wyll ryght
wyche of my sowll þe partys be
to þe domys of þe chyrche we xall vs dyght
wᵗ veray contricion thus compleynynge we

Here þey go owt & in þe goynge þe soule syngyth in þe most la-
mentabull wyse wᵗ drawte notys as yt ys songyn in þe passyon wyke

Magna velud mare contricio contricio tua quis consoletur tui plorans — Stult
plorauit in nocte & lacrime eius in maxillis eius — Wysdom

Thus seth gode mankynde tyll
the ix poyntt plese hym all oþer befor
Gyff a peny in thy lyve wᵗ goode wyll
to þe pore & þᵗ plesythe gode more
þᵗ mounteynys in to golde transposyde wer
ande aftyr thy dethe for the dysposyde
ande all þe goodys þᵘ hast in store
xulde not p(ro)fytt so moche wᵗ þi body enclosyde
the secunde poynt gode seth thus
wepe on tere for my peyne hertyly
or for þe passyon of me Jhesus
ande þᵗ plesyt me more specyally
than yff þᵘ wepte for þi frendys or goodys worldly

[illegible]

Jesu

As moche water as ye se contenyth
So contricion ys a sovereyn remedy
That distroyth synne & restith peyne
* the iii^de gode dede suffre pacyently for my love
Off ye neyburs a worde of grete reproves
And y^t to me mor doth me move
than y^u dysciplynede y^i body w^t peynes grevous
W^t as many rodd as myght growe on trees
In ye space of days seven
So who suffryth most for gode ys most lovede •
Sclaunder reproves only despyse
* the iiij^de gode dede is wake on nyght for ye love of me
and y^t to me ys more plesaunce
than yff y^u sent xii kynges free
to my sepulcre w^t grete purveyaunce
ffor my dethe to take vengeaunce
So wakynge ys a holy thynge
ther y^t ys made w^t goode resaunce
Many grace of y^t doth sprynge
* the v^te gode dede have pyte & compassyon
Off y^i neyburs nede y^t ys sore & nedy
And y^t to me ys more delectacon
than y^u fastyde xl^ti yer by & by
thre days in ye weke as streytly
as y^u comest in water & brede
So pyte gode plesyth gretly
And y^t ys a vertu sowen as clerkys rede
* the vj^te gode dede is in ye world
Refreyn thy speche for my reverence

John Thomas James

Lett not thy tonge thy owyn crysten dispyse
Ande than plesyst more myne excellence
Than yff thou labouryde wt grett dylygence
vp on thy nakyde fete & bake
Tyll the blode followde for peyne & vyolence
Ande after eche stepe thy sene were
* The vijte cryst seth in this maner
Thy neybur to owytt no storye not than
But all thynges torne in to bettu chere
As than more plesyst me now
Than yf a thowsande tymes thou sonne therto
A busshe of thornes that scharpe were
Tyll thi nakyde body were all sought
Ande euyn sent to the bonys bare
* The viijte gode sethe this wt tyll
Often pray & aske of me
Ande that pleysythe me more on to my wyll
Than yf my modyr & all seintes preyde for the
* The ixte gode sethe Loue me sothely
Ande that to me most plesant ys
Than yf thou went vp on a pyller of tre
yt wer sett full of scharpe prykkes
So yt thou cut thi flesche in to the smale pecys
Lo gode ys pleysyde more wt the dede of charyte
Than all the peynes that ony suffer mowe
Wondyr thes peynes mt in thi herte be

Here endythe this wt the x wyttes thynges be soll ...
the onsyde & vnderstondynges on the other syde & wyll folowe
all in holy lyfe clothynges her charyte & ... and all ...

Oraciones sequentes in hoc continue quas [illegible] qui scribuntur in qualibet salutacione accipiat & nouem dies indulgencie

O blessed Ihesu to the I crye
O swete Ihesu my delectacion
O Ihesu the sone of virgyne mary
ffull of mercy & compassion
My soule to wasche be thy passion
ffro the synnes comytted by sensualite
And be this I haue a newe resurreccion
The lyght of grace I fele in me
In the twoyn myghtes of my soule I the offendyd
The on by my inwardes wyth thou ben costly
The other by my outwardes wyth corporall dedes
The be the v. wyttes bodyly
Wt the werkes twoyn myghtes mercys I crye
My moder holy chyrche hath yeue me grace
Whom the fyrst toke to your mercy
Yet of my selff I may not satysffye my trespas
Magna est misericordia tua
Wt full feyth of forgeveness to the lorde I come

Vulnerasti cor meum soror mea sponsa — Versicle
In vno ictu oculorum tuorum
Thou haue wondyd my hert syster spouse god
In the twoyn syghtes of your ey
By the recognycion thou haue clere
And by the hye loue thou haue gode
It persheth my hert to god yow eyes
Now thou haue forsake synne & be contryte
R.

[illegible]

ye wold now so come to me wepyng
Now be ye reformyd to your bewte bryght
Ande ther your v wyttes offendyd has
Ande to make a sythe be impotent
My v wyttes that neuer dyd trespas
Hathe made a sythe to the father suffycyent
With my syght I se the peple vyolent
I herde hem vengeaunce crye to me calle
I smelle the stenche of caryen here present
I tastyd the drynke mengylde with galle
By towchyng I felte peyne smerte
My handes sprede a brode to halse the swete
My fete naylyd to abyde with the swete herte
My hert clovyn for thy love most dere
Myn hede bowhede down to kys the here
My body full of holys as a dove howse
In thys ye be reformyd soule my plesyng
Ande now ye be the very temple of Jhesu
Fyrst ye were reformyd by baptyme of ygnorance
Ande clensyde from the synnys orygenall
Ande now ye be reformyd by the sakyrment of penance
Ande clensyde from the synnys actuall
Now ye be fayrest Crystes own specyall
Dysfygure yow neuer to the lyknes of the fende
Now ye haue receyuyde the crownys victoryall
To regne in blys withowtyn ende Mynde

Haue mynde soule what gode hath do

Reformyde yow in feyth verely
Nolite conformari huic seculo
Sed reformamini in novitate sensus vestri
Conforme yow not to yis worldys glory
But reforme in gostly felynge
ye yt were dampnyde by synne endelesly
Mercy hathe reformyde yow ande crownyde as a kynge
Ande vnderstondynge schulde now ye vnderstondynge
wt contynualle hope in god be fest
Renouamini spiritu mentis vestre
Et induite novum hominem qui secundum deum creatus est
ye be reformyde in felynge not only as a best
But also in ye ymage of yowre reson
Be werche ye haue knowe of gode most
Ande of yt mercyfull very cognycyoun Wylle
Now ye schulde yur charyte reformyde be
wt charyte to gode verely
Expoliantes veterem hominem cum actibus suis
Spoylle yow of yowre olde synnys & foly
Ande be renuyde in gode knowynge a geyn
That endinde wt grace so specially
Desyrynge in heven and in blys for to reyn Stat
Then wt yow this I may sey sequr
Of oure lorde sowdon person Jhesus
Quamo d domino venisse Et in spacio dilsup ortt op ai

O thu hye souereyn wysdam my ioy xp̄e
Heuyn erthe & helle orderyng
yelde yow lenders for grace pleyntius
þe yeff to mā ou̅ to iudyng
Now wᵗ seynt powle we may sey thus
yᵗ be reformyde thorow feythe in þe goste
we haue pece & a corde betwyx gode & we
Iustificati ex fide pacem hēmꝰ ad deū
Now to Salamonys conclusyon I com
Timor dn̄i inicium sapiencie

Vobis qui timetis deum
Orietur sol iusticie
the trw sone of rightwisnes
Whiche yᵗ ys our lorde ihu
xall sprynge in hem yᵗ drede hys myȝtynes
Howe ye must oure soule renewe
In grace & vertu to ascheue
Ande so to ende wᵗ p̄feccion
That ye doctryne of wysdom we may sew
Sapiencia patris graunt yᵗ for hys passion A m e n

Wysdom
Anima v wyttꝭ
Mynde
Vnderstondynge
Lucyfer

O liber si quis cui constas forte queret
Hyngham quem monacho dices super om̄ia consta

voyde — . Domino meo [illegible] –

Stondyng dre ffor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] yet ye no may

p'fecto put them to [illegible] [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] yow must put

a p for [illegible] v

Yf yow schold [illegible] dyce ffor [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ffor [illegible]

yt yow no may p'fecto put them to dice for [illegible]

[illegible] yow must put a p for a v

ffor a standing [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

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